Great and Bloody News,

[48.]

FROM

Turnham-Green,

OR A

RELATION

Of a ſharp Encounter,

Between the Earl of *Pembrook*, and his Company, with the Conſtable and VVatch belonging to the Pariſh of *Chiſwick* on the 18 Inſtant.

In vvhich Conflict one Mr. *Smeethe* a Gentleman, and one Mr. *Halfpenny* a Conſtable of the ſaid Pariſh vvere mortally Wounded, of vvhich Wounds the former vvithin a ſhort time after died and the latters Recovry diſpaired of; as alſo of his Lordſhips being knocked dovvn, and taken Priſoner by Mr. *Smeethe* aforeſaid, after he had Received his Deaths Wound; vvith ſeveral other remarkable Circumſtances that happened in and after the Diſpute.

SO much does Barbarous Inhumanity abound in this moſt wicked Age, that Outrages grows frequent, that no man is aſſured of his ſafety, Cruelties, being Acted for Diverſion and Murthers made a ſport of, to pleaſe the Fancies of ſuch Deſperadoes as in their high flown Bravery, would make or at leaſt ſhew themſelves dreadful to the World by being dy'd in Blood of Innocents, and bedewing of the Earth with Widdows and Orphans Tears; but ſure it is Heavens Indignation will not be ſilent ever, but wrath Divine break forth in fearful Ruine on the Guilty Heads of ſuch who take delight to injure and deſtroy their fellow Creatures, whom God has ſtamped with the ſame Image, and indued with Soals Rational, and perhaps ſuperiour

A

to

in worth, unto those whose Envy their goodness has provoked to destroy them; how many Murthers have of late Allarumed this affrighted Land and Bloodsheds, as well in this great Metropolis, as in its Suburbs, and divers other places. How many have fell by wicked impious hands, when they least suspected Death, without giving the least provocations; and not only so, but dayly Affronts are thrown in the Face of Authority by such whom nought but bailful mischiefs please; whom steaming slaughter only can delight, whilst Violences are their Dayly Exercise, for such Iniquities the Land Mourns, against such it was that the Souls under the Altar cried aloud to their Eternal Maker, How long O Lord God, Holy, Just and Righteous will it be e're thou avenge us on those that dwell upon the Earth; and as the Prophet again complaineth, their hands are full of Violence, for certain it is no Crime cries louder before the Throne of the just God of all the Earth for Vengeance then causelessly shedding Mans Blood and defacing the Image of himself that he has Created to serve him, but that Persons nobly Born, and of high Extract should disgrace and disparage the Name of true Nobility by such degenerate Barbarities, is much more to be admired since all Heroick Souls (and such should especially lodg in noble *Breasts*) naturally have an antipathy against unmanly Actions, detesting horrid Murthers and Assaults most foul, still giving Respect to such whose Offices and places by the institution of the Laws demand no less, but much more against Night-Revelling, and grand Debaucheries, the which too many of this Age are prone unto as may more particularly be observed in this last exploit, which now must be the Subject of our Narration, the which is related in its horrid Circumstances as followeth. *Phillip* Earl of *Pembrook* and *Mountgomery*, with several other of his Retinue, having been abroad at Dinner at a person of Qualities on Wednesday being the 18th of this instant *August* 1680. where drinking till it was late, and then as it is said being somewhat High flown with Wine, they returned homewards in a Hackney-Coach, till at last crossing over *Turnham*-Green, they were stopped by the Watch belonging to the Parish of *Chiswick*, the Constable of the said Watch being then with one Mr. *Sweethe* a Gentleman belonging to the Court, and one Mr. *Halfpenny* another Constable of the said Parish, who just came from *London* with the former Constable, and went to drink at the Cock and half-Moon, who upon

33872

on notice of a Coach being ſtopped, came out of the Houſe, and coming cloſe up to the ſide of it, demanded who the perſons were, and whether they were deſigned, not knowing it to be my Lord of *Pembrook*, nor that they had ſuch dangerous perſons to deal withal; but being ſharply anſwered, they made the like Return, whereupon as it is creditably related, his Lordſhip opening the other ſide of the Coach, came out and whileſt the Parties beforementioned were talking to the reſt, not dreaming of ſuch a Fate, he came upon them unawares, and with his Sword run *Smeethe* firſt into the Belly quite through, the Weapon paſſing out, and then wheeling about, made at *Halfpenny*, and with a paſs run him quite through the Body, in on one ſide, and out of the other; and afterwards through the Riſt, ſo furious was he to Deſtruction bent; and had done greater Miſchief, had not Mr. *Smeethe* feeling himſelf wounded, cried out I will not be thus killed like a Dog, and thereupon caught a Staff out of one of the Watchmens hands, he having none before, and with the ſame Knocked his Lordſhip down, who then began to cry for Quarter, upon which his Servants came and fell upon him to ſave him from Blows, which *Smeethe* ſeeing, ſaid, My Lord you have given me my Deaths-wound, and I could kill you now, having you thus at my Mercy, if I pleaſed, but that I ſcorn ſo foul and baſe a Deed and thereupon ſeiſed him as his Priſoner, whilſt the reſt of his Retinue which were about ſix in number were obliged to ſubmit; ſeveral of the Watchmen having broke their Staves in defending themſelves and making a ſtout Reſiſtance, after his Lordſhip was taken he was by the Order of the Conſtable of the Watch conveyed to the Cock and Half-Moon, ſtrongly Guarded, for upon the Brunt of the Skirmiſh all the people in the Green were Allarumed, where they after he was diſarm'd put him into a Chamber and the Conſtable went in and diſcourſed with his Lordſhip of the heinouſneſs of the Affront and Violence he had done to the Kings Watch, at which he ſeemed little concerned.

During the Uproar and Tumult, a perſon of Quallity as it is ſaid came by, who underſtanding what the Cauſe of it was, and how his Lordſhip was taken, went to viſit him, and after a long Conference with the Conſtable of the Watch, his Lordſhip was ſuffered to depart unknown to moſt of the Company; they being given to underſtand that he was Aſleep, and that none muſt diſturb him, *&c.* This exploit was done about twelve of the Clock

Clock in the Evening, and after his Lordship was let go, which was about one, it is said he made all speed for *London*, he being gon the Wounded men were looked after, and Chirurgions immediately sent for, who no sooner came, but found the Wounds to be Mortal, one *viz. Halfpenney* having bled so excessively that he fainted away; and the other, *viz. Smeethe* in a short time afterwards died, he being a Man of a considerable Estate, and so stout that it is believed, had he not been surprised at unawares, and unarmed as he was, none could have wronged him either with Sword or Staff; and a person so far from offering an abuse to any, that he abhor'd the Company of such as he knew to be Guilty of the same. Mr. *Halfpenny* being carried home, the Chirurgions upon sight of his Wound durst not Venture to search the Wound to any deepness, for fear that his Lungs should be pierced, or some other his of Vital parts; so that they dispair of his ever Recovering, and look every day that he will die; there was likewise a third person hurt, *viz.* a poor Fellow who was lately discharged from a Farmers Service of that place, but his Wounds were but slight. On Fryday the Crovvner and his Jury sate upon the deceased; but could not agree in giving in their Verdict.

FINIS.

Printed by *D. M.* 1680.